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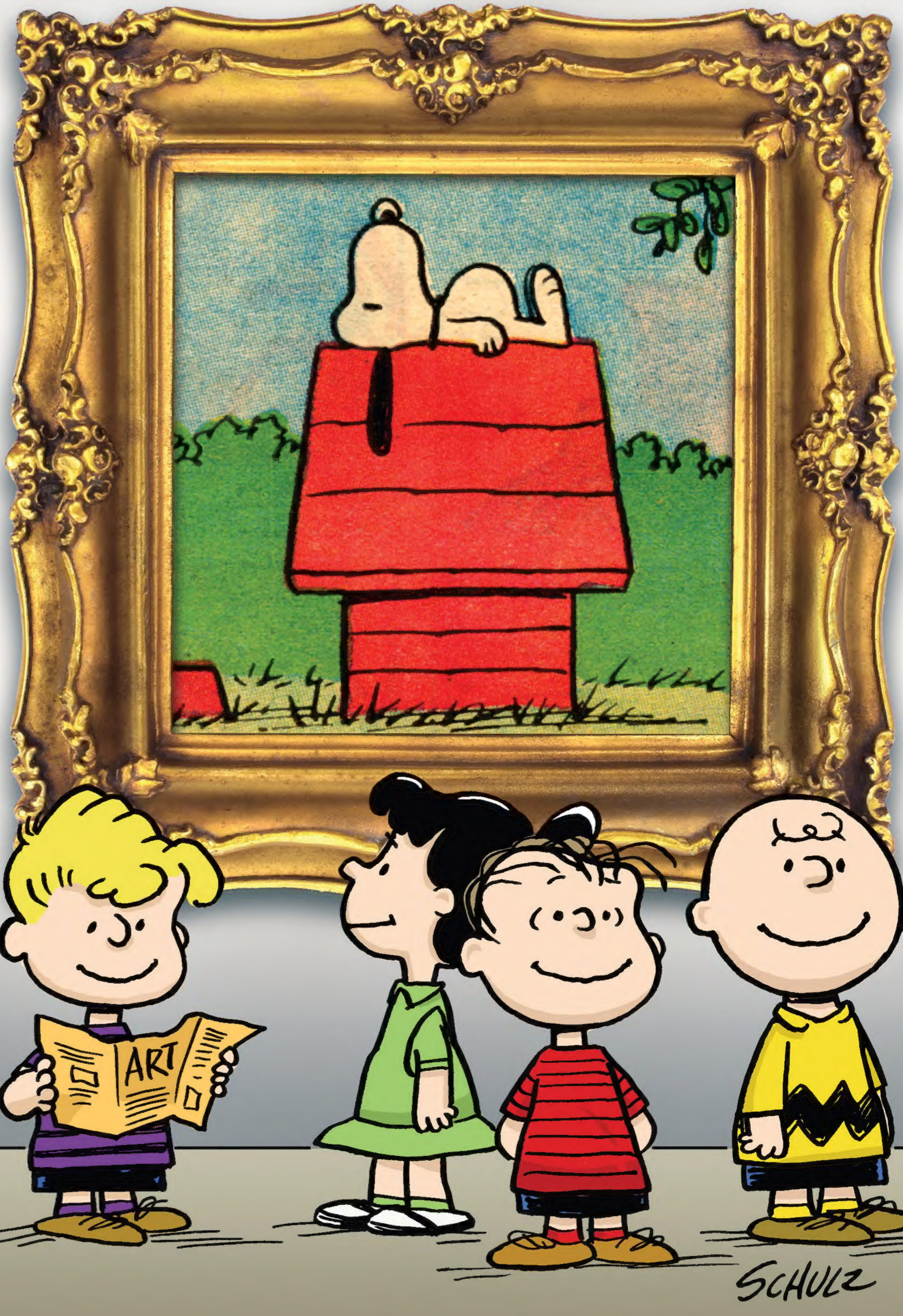
#10 PEANUTS™



Charles M. Schulz

PEANUTS™

"Lucy's Loophole"
Story by Caleb Monroe
Art by Robert Pope
Colors by Lisa Moore
Letters by Steve Wands

"Be It Ever So Humble"
Story by Caleb Monroe
Art by Jeff Schultz
Colors by Lisa Moore
Letters by Deron Bennett

"Twinkle Thinkle"
Story by Nat Gertler
Art by Jeff Schultz
Colors by Lisa Moore
Letters by Steve Wands

From The Drawing Board
Composed by Justin Thompson
Designed by Iain R. Morris

Classic Peanuts Strips
by Charles M. Schulz
Colors by
Justin Thompson & Donna Almendrala

Cover Art
Pencils by Vicki Scott
Inks by Paige Braddock
Colors by Art Roche
Design by Iain R. Morris

Violet First Appearance Variant Cover
by Charles M. Schulz
Design by Emily Chang

Assistant Editor: Alex Galer
Editors: Matt Gagnon & Shannon Watters

For Charles M. Schulz Creative Associates:
Creative Director: Paige Braddock
Managing Editor: Alexis E. Fajardo

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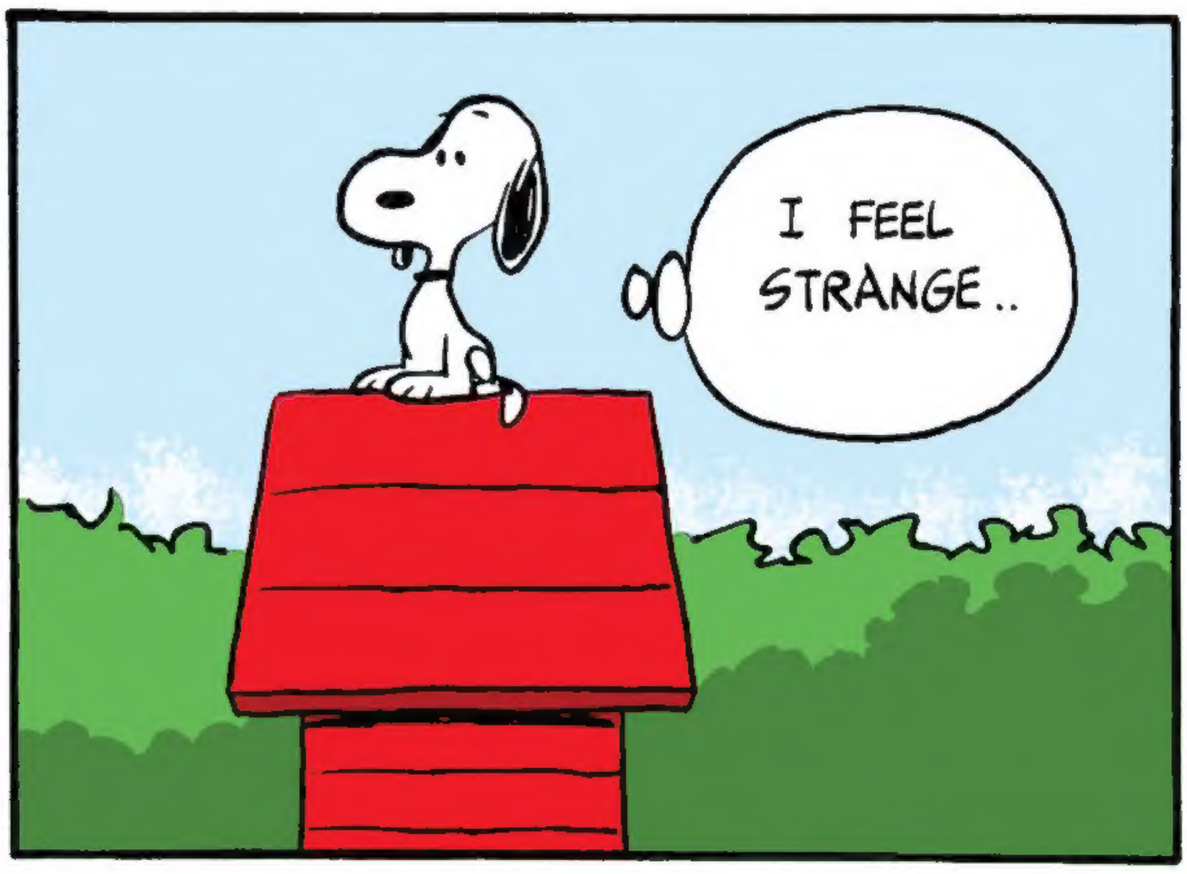
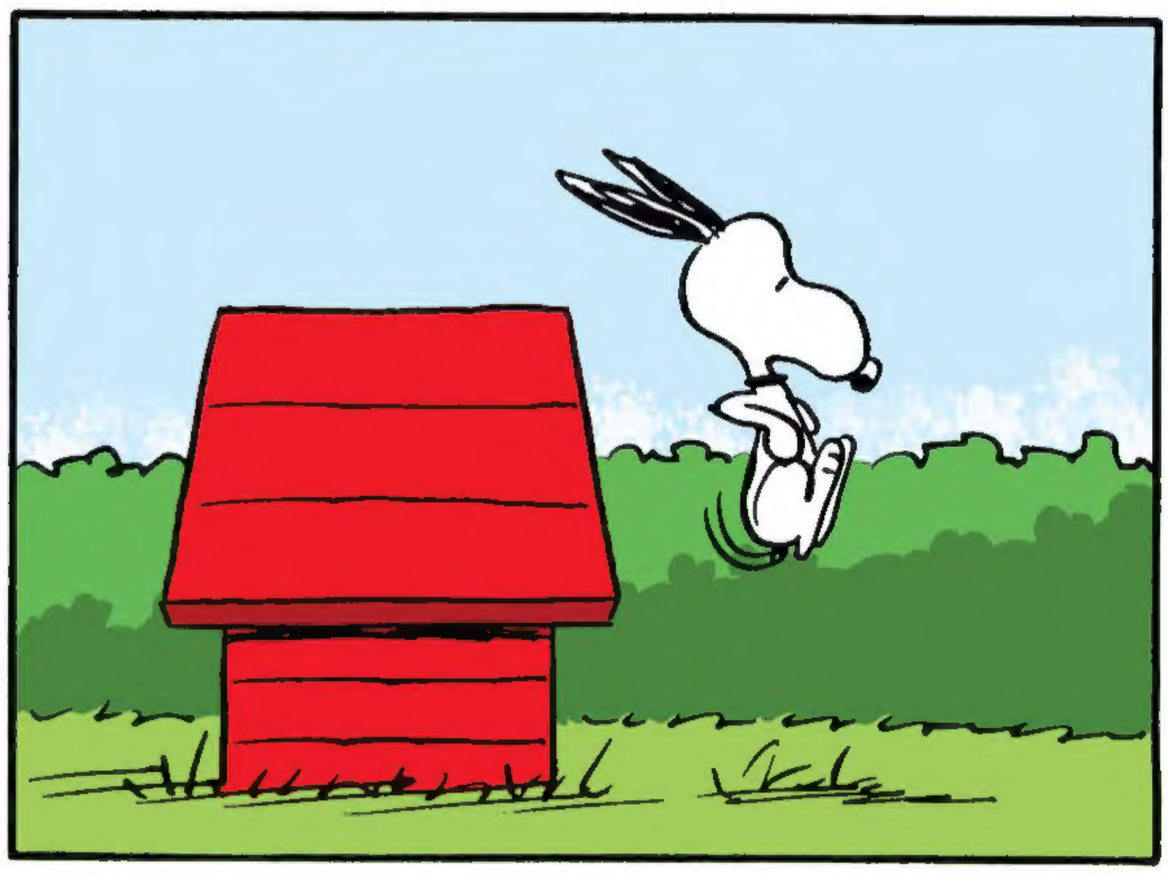
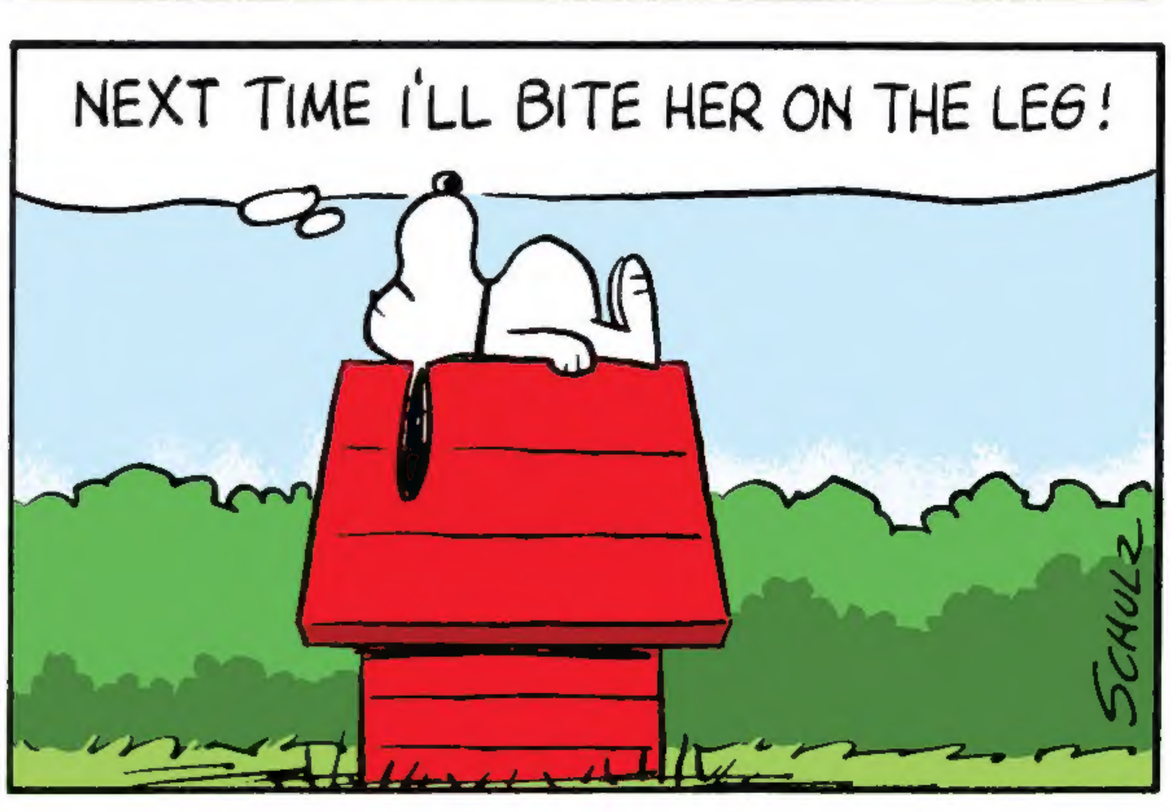
by SCHULZ







Linus Van
Lucille Van Pelt

NOTARY

Lucy's Loophole

THIS PROGRAM'S **BORING.**

I FIND IT QUITE **ENJOYABLE** MYSELF.

I'M GOING TO CHANGE IT.

WHY SHOULD YOU **ALWAYS** GET YOUR WAY?

WHAT ABOUT THE FAMILY BOND? I'M YOUR LITTLE BROTHER, AREN'T I? **BLOOD** IS THICKER THAN **WATER,** ISN'T IT? YOU **LOVE** ME, DON'T YOU?

AS SAINT PAUL WROTE IN HIS FIRST EPISTLE TO THE CORINTHIANS, "LOVE IS PATIENT; LOVE IS KIND; LOVE IS NOT ENVIOUS OR BOASTFUL OR ARROGANT OR RUDE. IT DOES NOT INSIST ON ITS OWN WAY."

WHAT ABOUT WALLOPS?

WALLOPS?

WALLOP!

I NOTICE SAINT PAUL DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT WALLOPS.

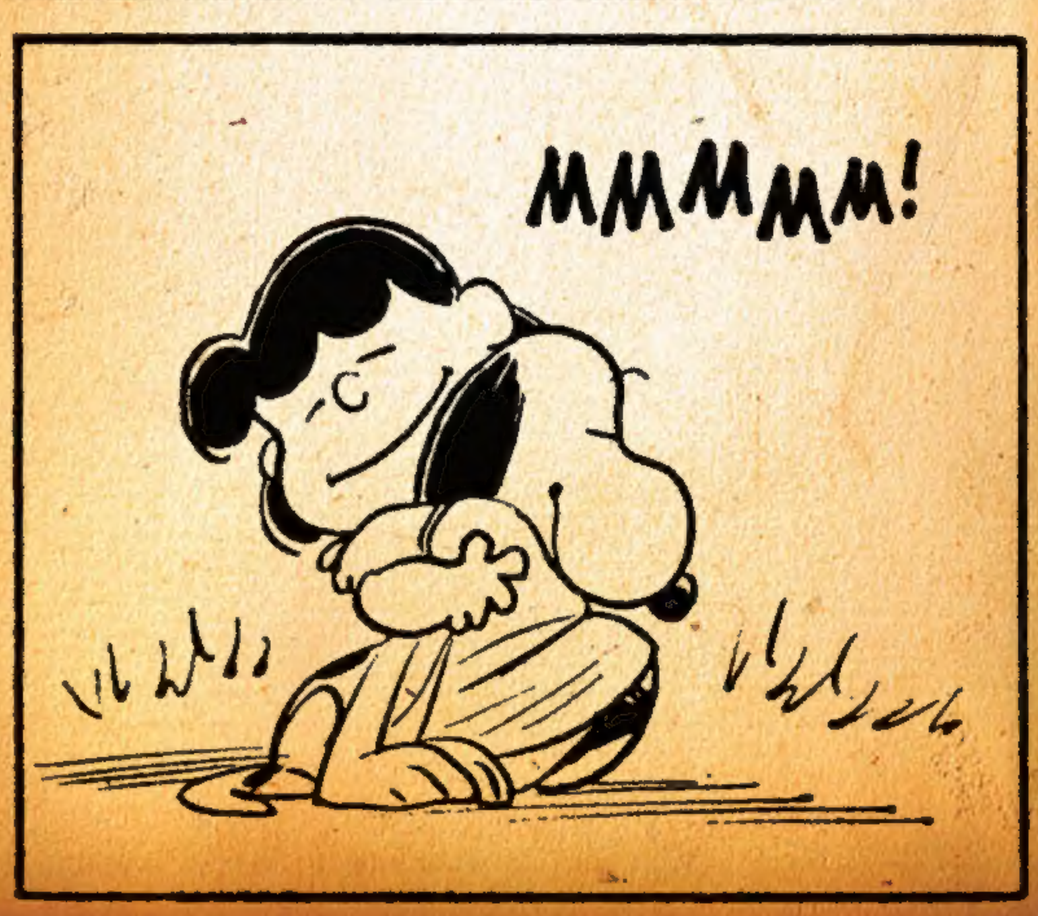
THE END

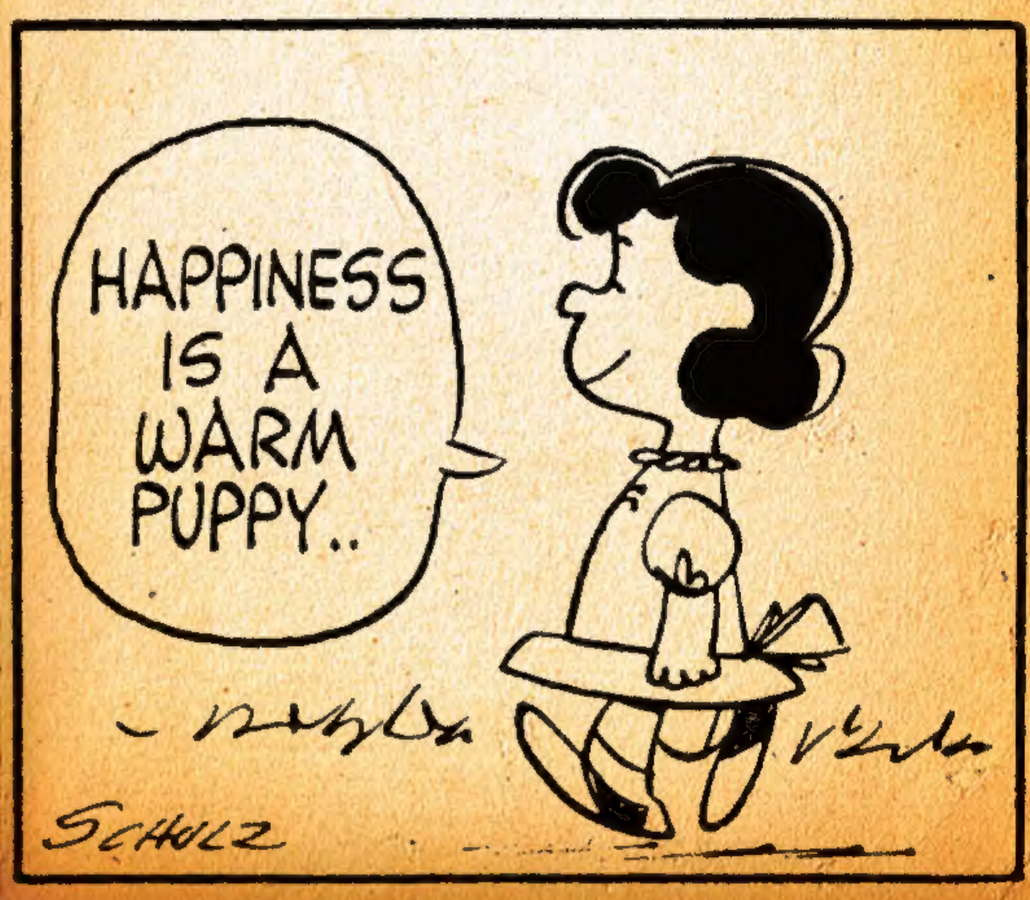
From the Drawing Board

"If you have to define happiness in one little phrase, I defy you to define it in a better way than 'happiness is a warm puppy'.

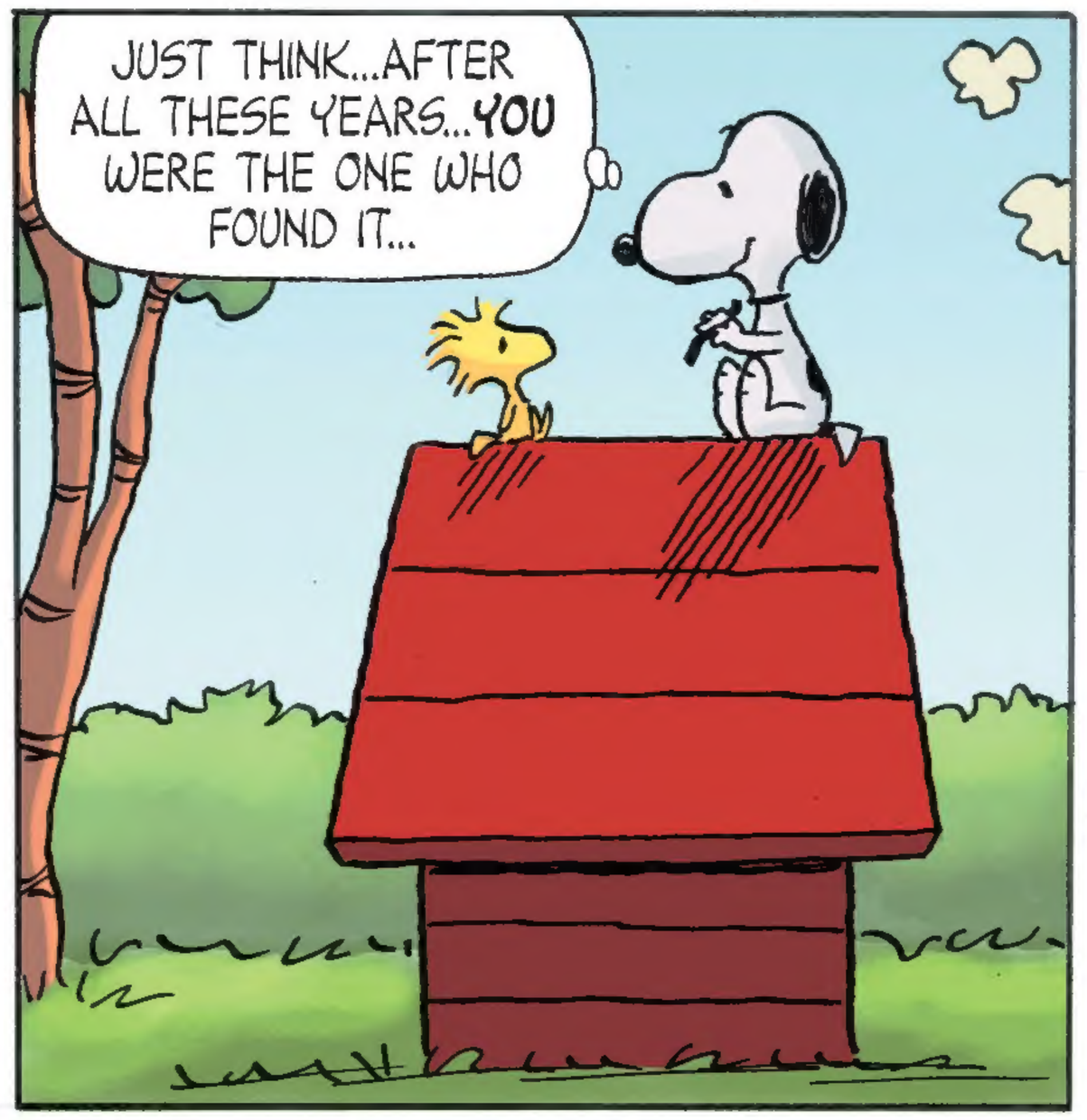
That says a lot."

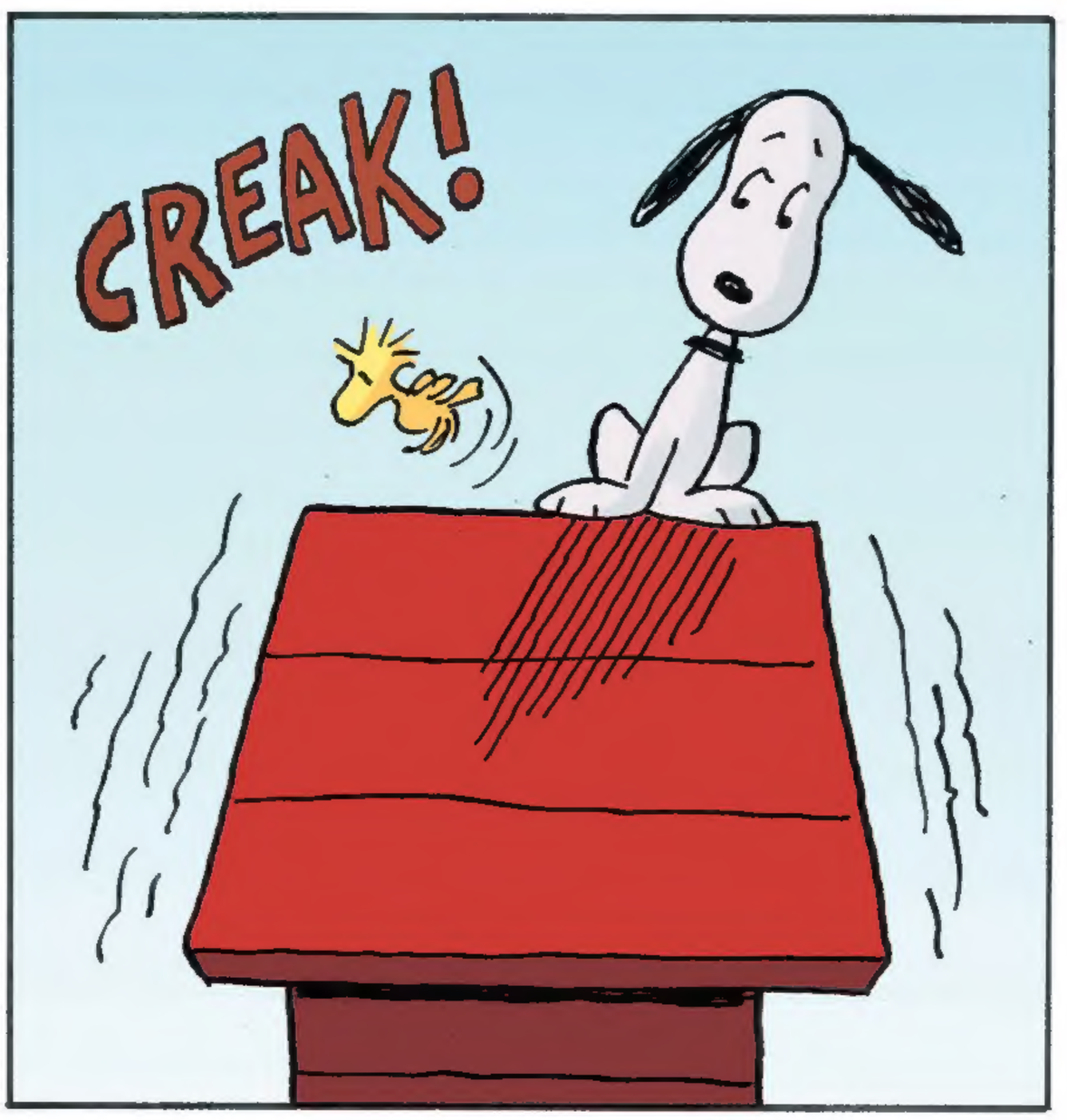
–Charles M. Schulz





BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE





CRASH!!

WHAT WAS **THAT?** SNOOPY?

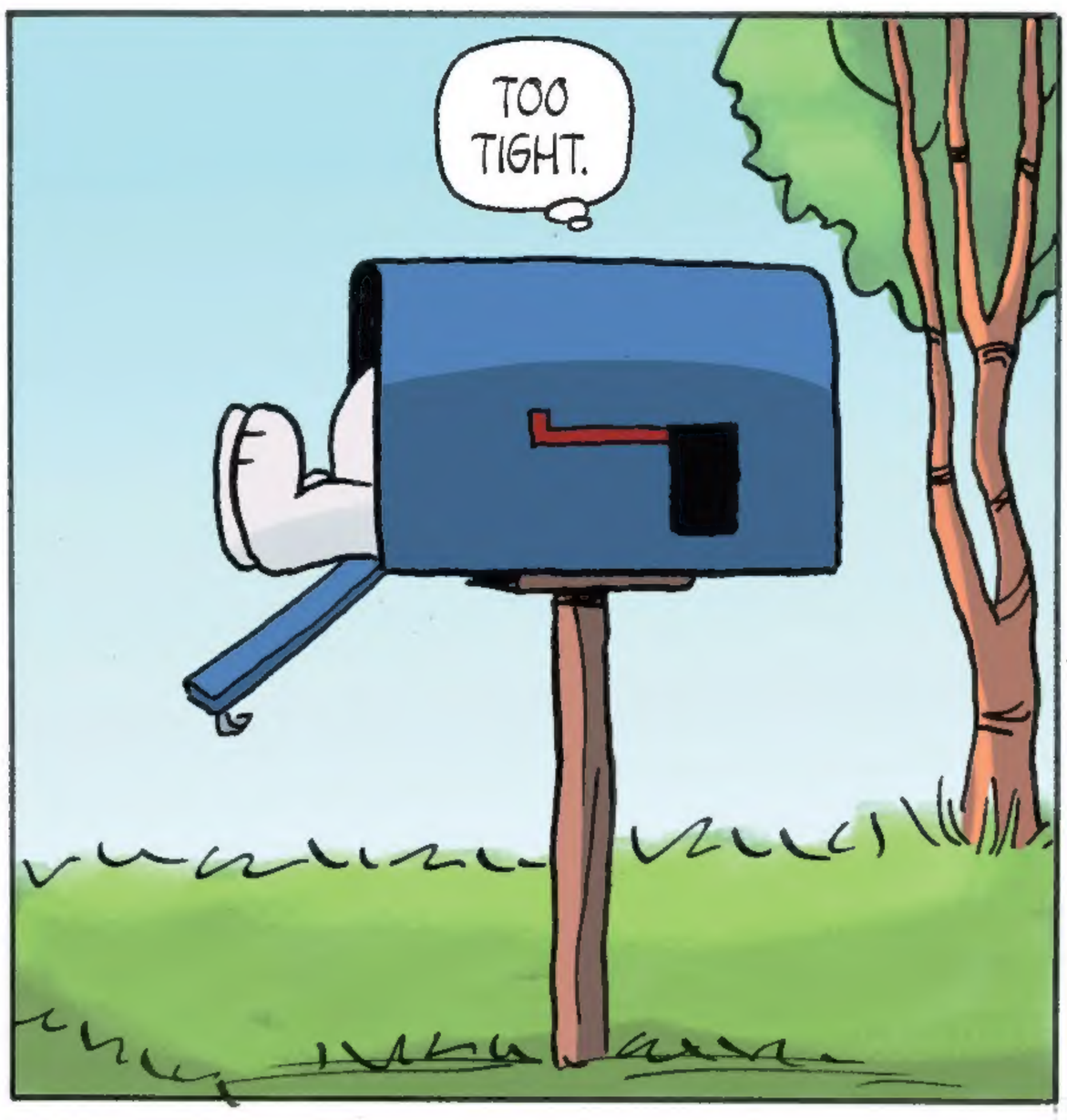
GOOD GRIEF!

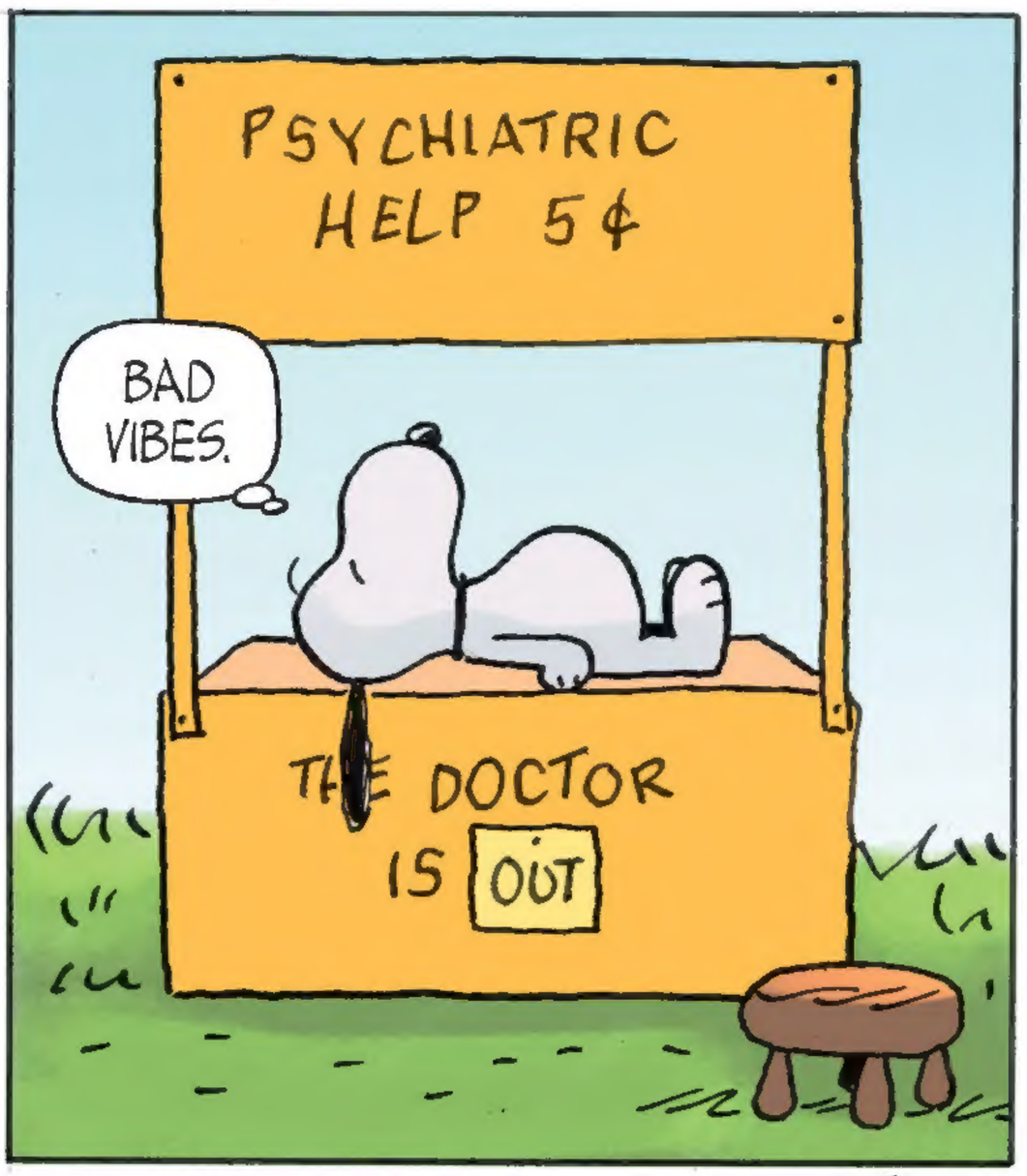
WE WERE MISTAKEN...IT **WASN'T** THE LAST STRAW. IT WAS THAT **OTHER** STRAW, THE ONE THAT **BROKE** THE DOG'S BACK...

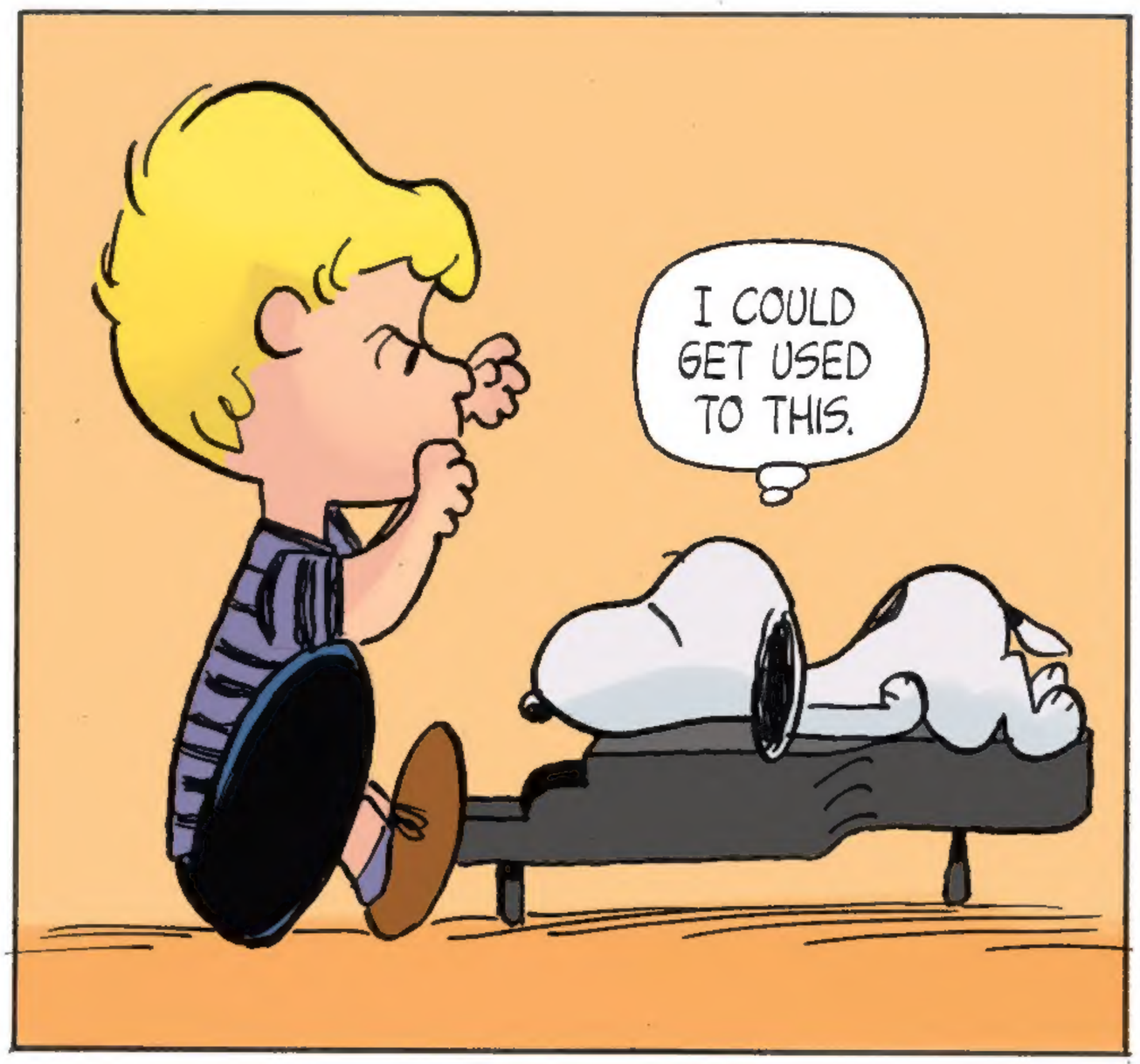
I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT, SNOOPY. I'LL HAVE YOUR HOUSE **FIXED** IN NO TIME.

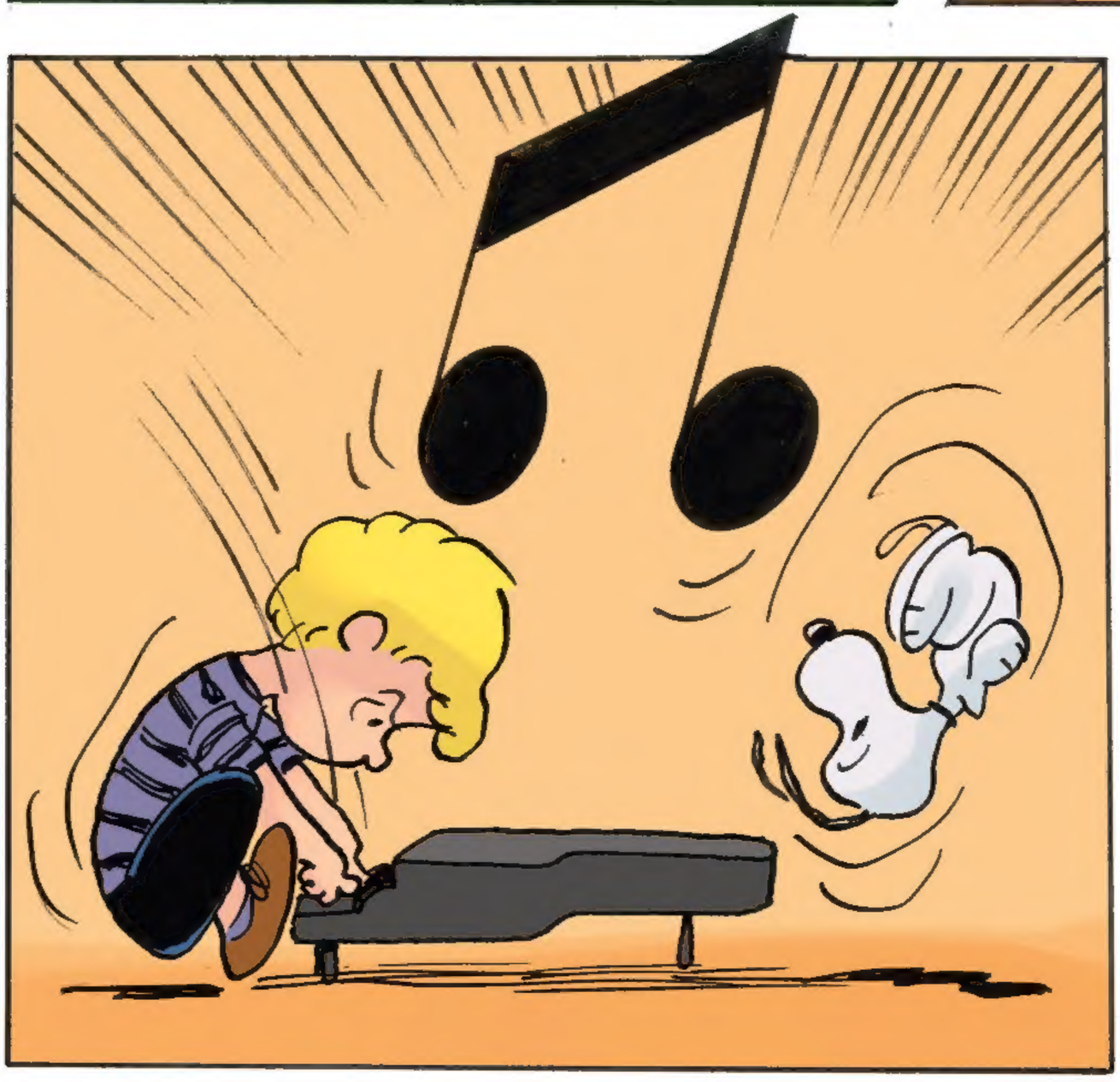
DON'T MIND ME, I'M FINE HERE!

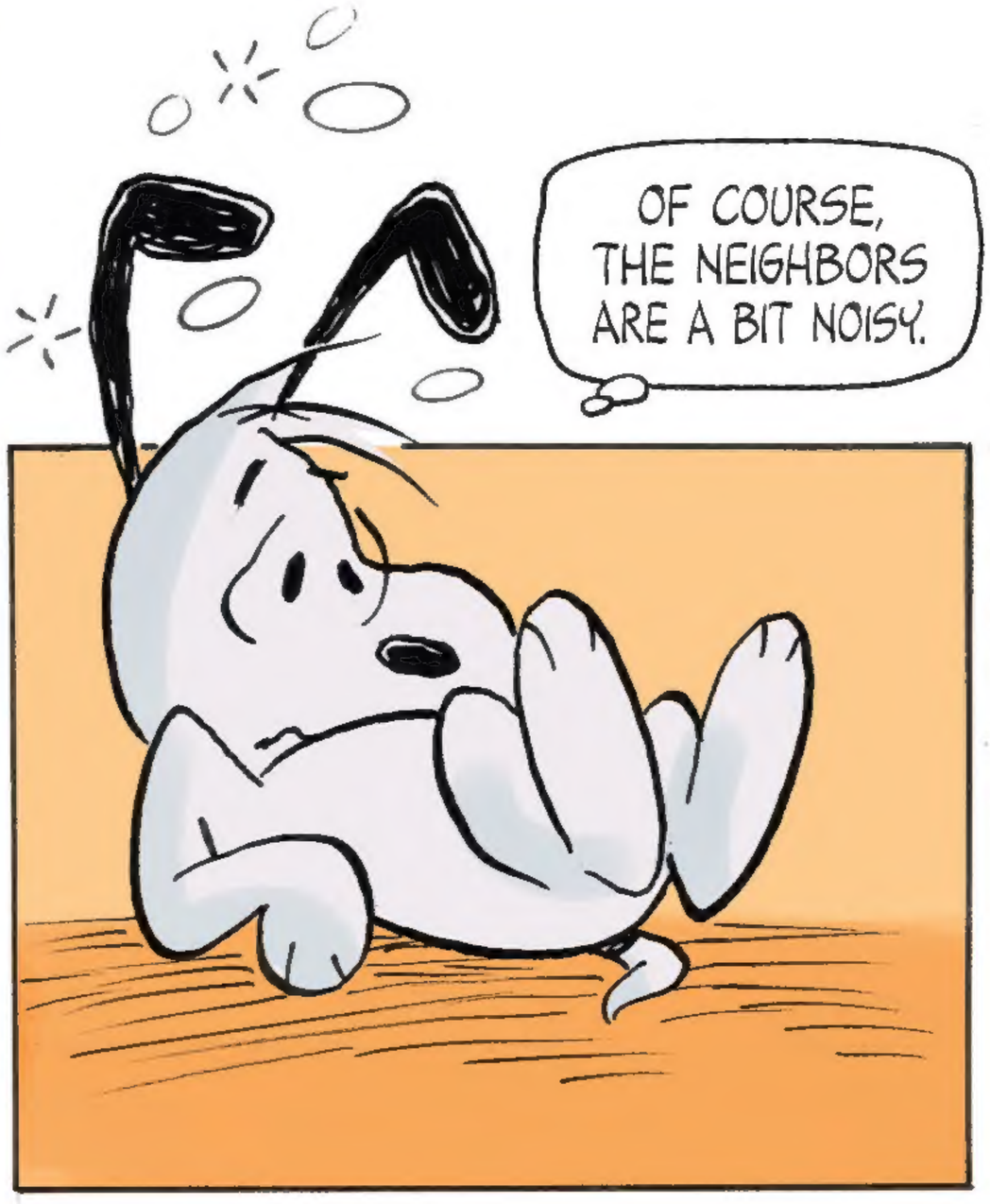
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO RECUPERATE WITHOUT A SICKBED?


TOO TIGHT.


PSYCHIATRIC HELP 5¢
BAD VIBES.
THE DOCTOR IS OUT


I COULD GET USED TO THIS.




OF COURSE, THE NEIGHBORS ARE A BIT NOISY.

SEE? IT JUST **COLLAPSED.** POOR SNOOPY WAS ON IT WHEN IT HAPPENED. WHAT A SHOCK!

SAY, CHARLIE BROWN, JUST WHERE **IS** SNOOPY, EXACTLY?

I THINK THERE'S A PEA UNDER MY MATTRESS.

I WONDER IF THIS PLACE HAS ROOM SERVICE?

CAN YOU HAND ME A HAMMER?

WHAT'S HE DOING?

REBUILDING SNOOPY'S DOGHOUSE. IT COLLAPSED.

WHAT'S HE DOING?

REBUILDING SNOOPY'S DOGHOUSE.

DO YOU THINK HE HAS ENOUGH **NAILS?** DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH NAILS, BIG BROTHER?

BEFORE HE WORRIES ABOUT NAILS, HE NEEDS TO MAKE SURE HE HAS ENOUGH **WOOD.** THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING TO NAIL TOGETHER.

Z

WHAT'S THAT? GENERAL PERSHING'S ON THE LINE?

IT'S A GOOD THING HEADQUARTERS FOUND ME...

...I FORGOT TO SEND IN MY FORWARDING ADDRESS!

THE **WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE** TAKES TO THE SKIES ONCE AGAIN!

AND HE APPEARS TO HAVE TRADED HIS SOPWITH CAMEL IN FOR A MARTINSYDE "ELEPHANT."

ARE THOSE NAILS GOING TO BE **LONG** ENOUGH?

YES SIR, IT'S ALL ABOUT THE **QUALITY** OF THE WOOD.

WHAT ABOUT A **FOUNDATION?** HE'S JUST BUILDING IT RIGHT ON THE **GROUND.** THERE'S NO FOUNDATION.

HAS HE COUNTED THE **COST,** I WONDER?

WHAT IF THEY'RE **TOO** LONG?

HAVE YOU CHECKED THE WOOD FOR **TERMITES,** CHARLIE BROWN?

"A GOOD FOUNDATION MAKES A GOOD BUILDING." THAT'S WHAT MY **UNCLE** ALWAYS SAYS.

"FOR WHICH ONE OF YOU, WHEN HE WANTS TO BUILD A **TOWER,** DOES NOT FIRST SIT DOWN AND CALCULATE THE **COST** TO SEE IF HE HAS ENOUGH TO COMPLETE IT?"

HEY, CHARLIE BROWN'S BUILDING SOMETHING.

MAYBE SCREWS WOULD BE BETTER.

YOU SHOULD ALWAYS CHECK YOUR WOOD FOR TERMITES.

"BEGIN AT THE BEGINNING." THAT'S WHAT **I** SAY.

...FOURTEENTH CHAPTER OF LUKE, TWENTY-EIGHTH VERSE.

I'VE ALWAYS **WANTED** TO BUILD SOMETHING. I'M SURE I'D BE QUITE GOOD AT IT.

STUDIES HAVE SHOWN RED TO BE A VERY **STIMULATING** COLOR, ESPECIALLY TO THE DIGESTIVE PROCESS.

OR **BOLTS?** WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A SCREW AND A BOLT?

IT SIMPLY MAKES ME **SICK** TO THINK OF ALL THE WOODEN PIANOS--AND ALL THE TERMITES--OUT THERE IN THE WORLD.

SPEAKING OF DIGESTIVE PROCESS, ALL THIS WORK'S MAKING ME **HUNGRY.**

AND THOSE ARE THE WORDS OF A **CARPENTER.**

YOU KNOW HOW SOMETIMES YOU KNOW YOU'D BE **GOOD** AT SOMETHING, EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE NEVER TRIED IT BEFORE?

IF HE REPAINTED THE DOGHOUSE **GREEN,** MAYBE SNOOPY WOULDN'T BE SO HUNGRY ALL THE TIME.

IS IT THE **TOOL?** DO YOU NEED A BOLTDRIVER FOR SCREWING IN BOLTS?

=GULP!=

NO WONDER I'M HUNGRY. ITS TIME FOR DINNER.

MM. WHAT ARE WE HAVING TONIGHT?

I THINK I'LL GO DRAW UP SOME BLUEPRINTS...

OR BLUE WOULD BE OKAY. GREEN OR BLUE.

I LIKE BLUE. IT REMINDS ME OF MY SWEET BABBOO.

I NEED TO CHECK ON MY PIANO.

THAT'S A WRAP! GOOD JOB, EVERYONE, NOW LET'S GET SOMETHING TO EAT.

I HOPE IT'S SHEPHERD'S PIE.

AND I'M NOT YOUR SWEET BABBOO!

THERE. DONE!

THE WORLD WAR I FLYING ACE **FEARLESSLY** PATROLS THE SKIES.

SUDDENLY, HE HEARS THE FAMILIAR SOUND OF A **SINISTER** ENGINE EMERGING FROM THE CLOUDS.

IT'S HIM, IT'S **THE RED BARON!** QUICKLY NOW!

THE MARTINSYDE'S CONTROLS RESPOND SLUGGISHLY...I CAN'T GET THE NOSE UP IN TIME!

PAP PAP PAP

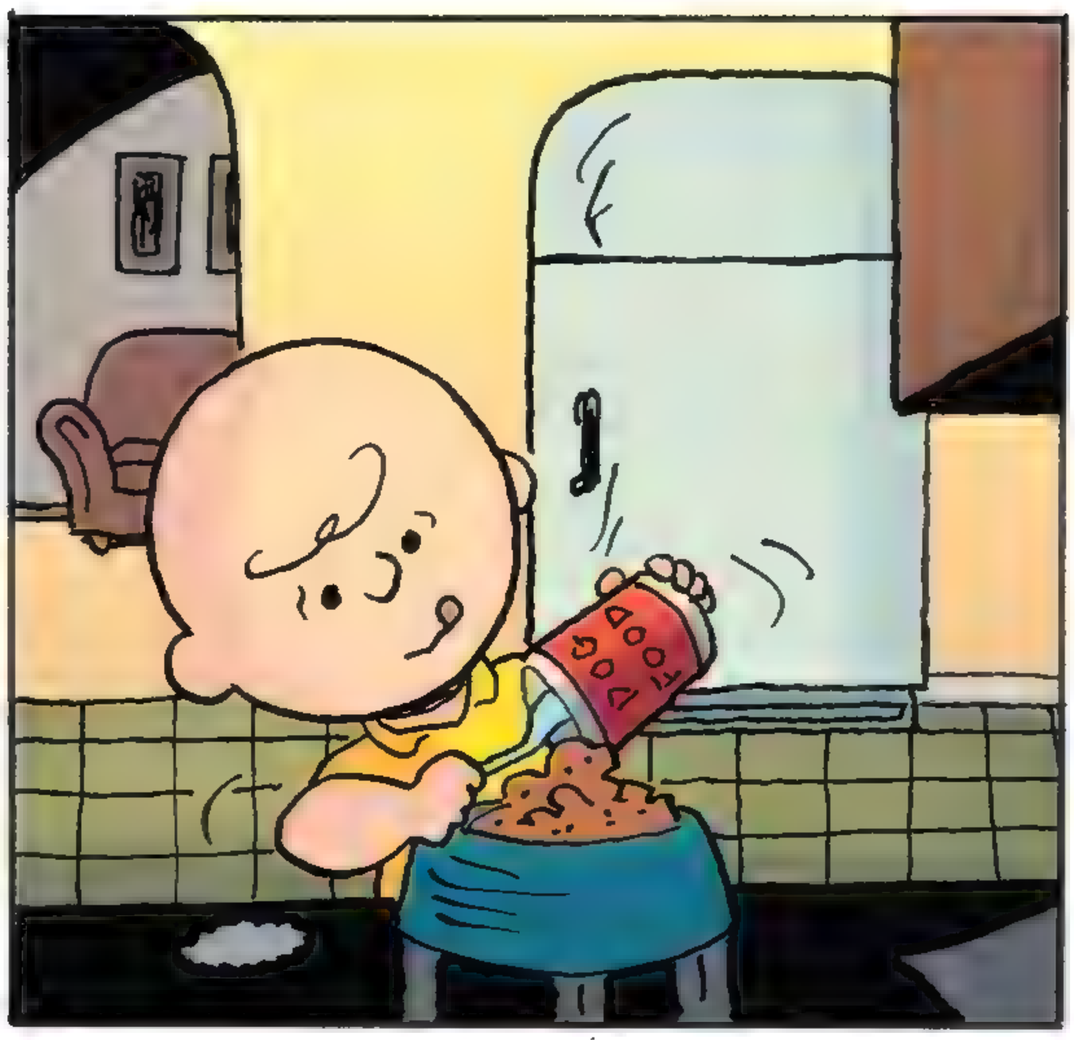
RATS!

I'M GOING DOWN!

CURSE YOU, RED BARON! WE'LL MEET AGAIN!

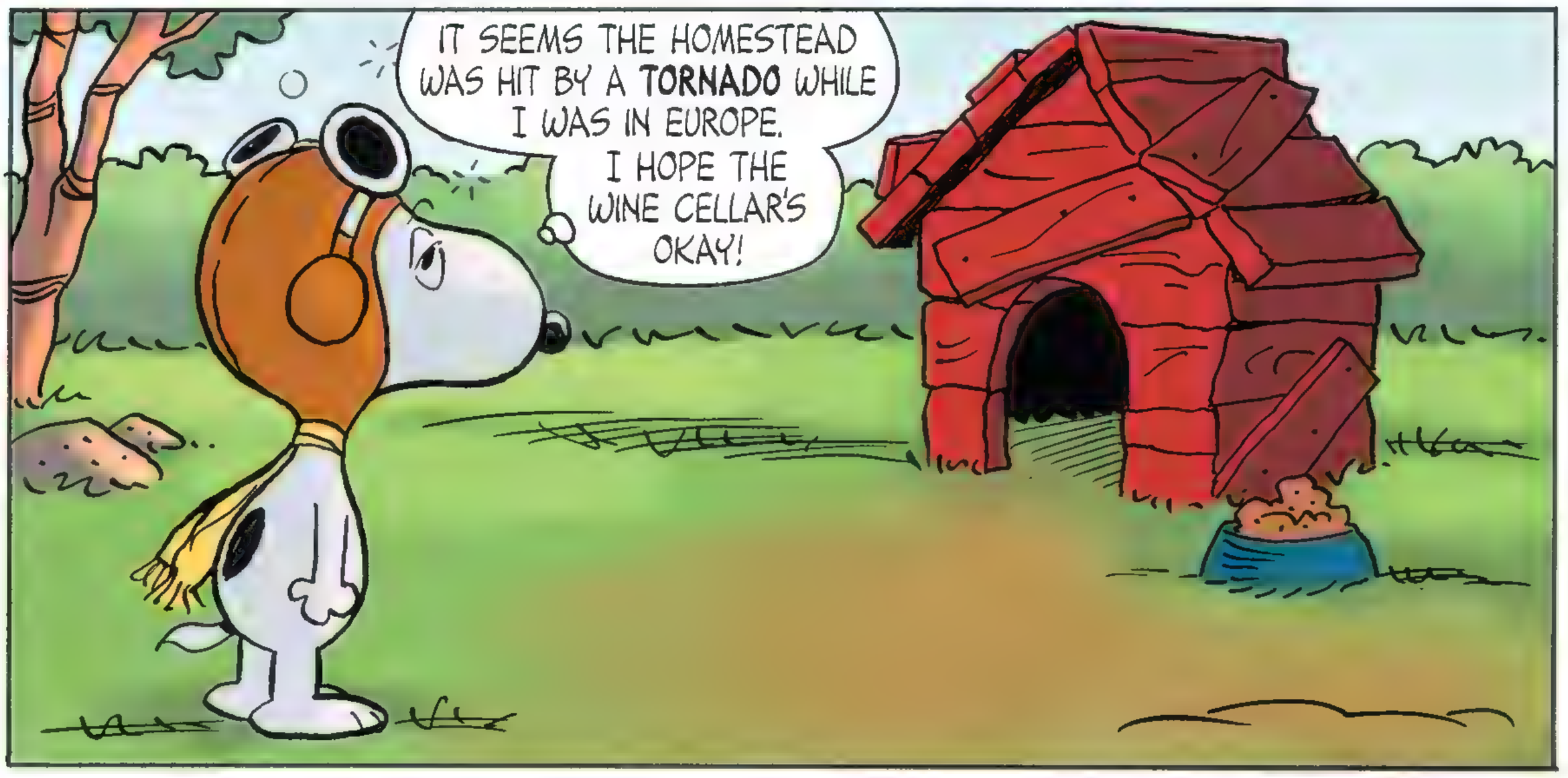
CRASH!!

ANY CRASH YOU CAN **CRAWL** AWAY FROM IS A **GOOD** ONE IN MY BOOK.


FOOD

AND NOW FOR THE FINISHING TOUCH.

IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO COME HOME TO A GOOD, HEARTY MEAL.


IT SEEMS THE HOMESTEAD WAS HIT BY A **TORNADO** WHILE I WAS IN EUROPE.
I HOPE THE WINE CELLAR'S OKAY!

IT SEEMS FINE, BUT THE BILLIARDS ROOM IS A SHAMBLES!

=SIGH= IT'S JUST NOT THE SAME.

I KNOW ABSENCE IS SUPPOSED TO MAKE THE HEART GROW FONDER...BUT I THINK I NEED SOME MORE ABSENCE!

WHAT'S THIS?

GOOD NEWS AT LAST!

HOME IS WHERE SCARF CITY IS.

CRASH!!!

AND WHAT WOULD HOME BE WITHOUT FRIENDS?

WHY COULDN'T I HAVE BEEN A PUTTING GREEN?

END

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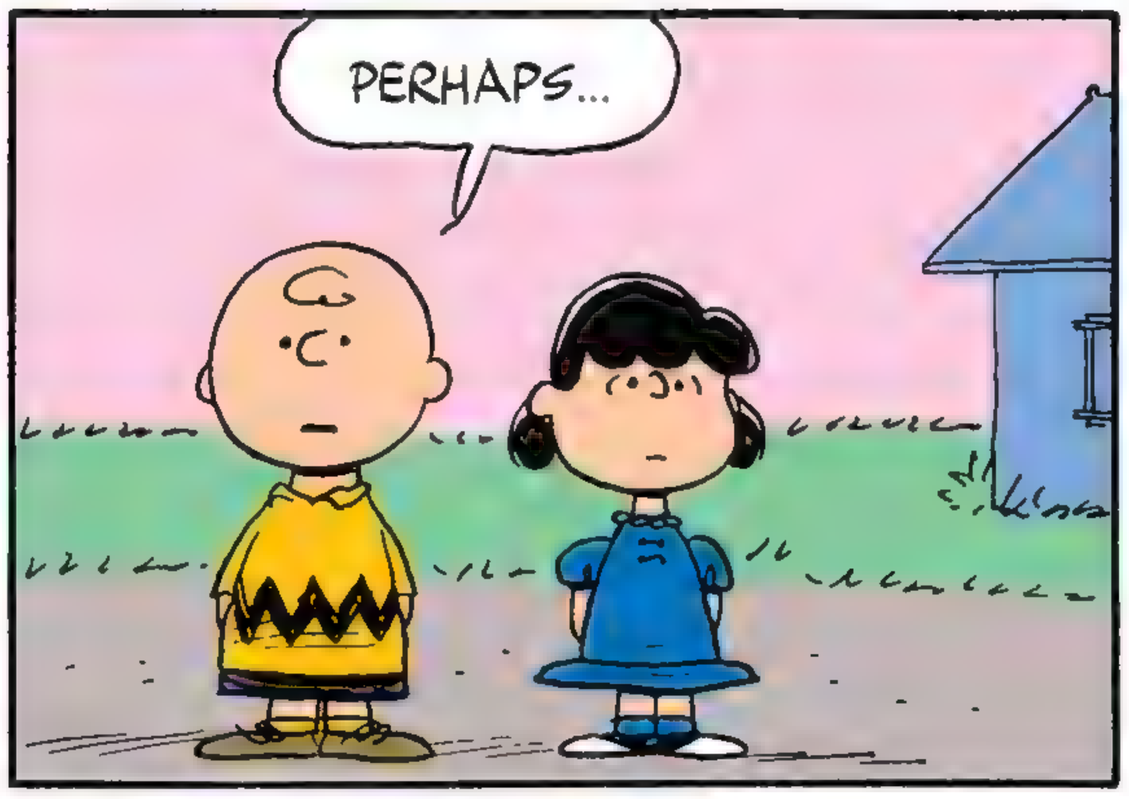

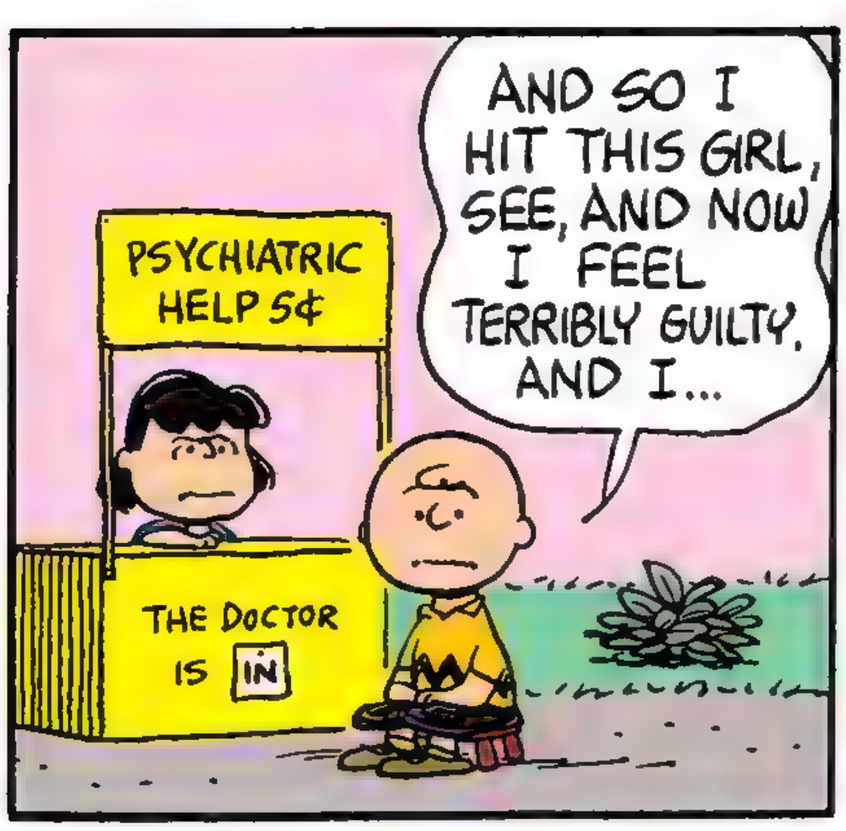

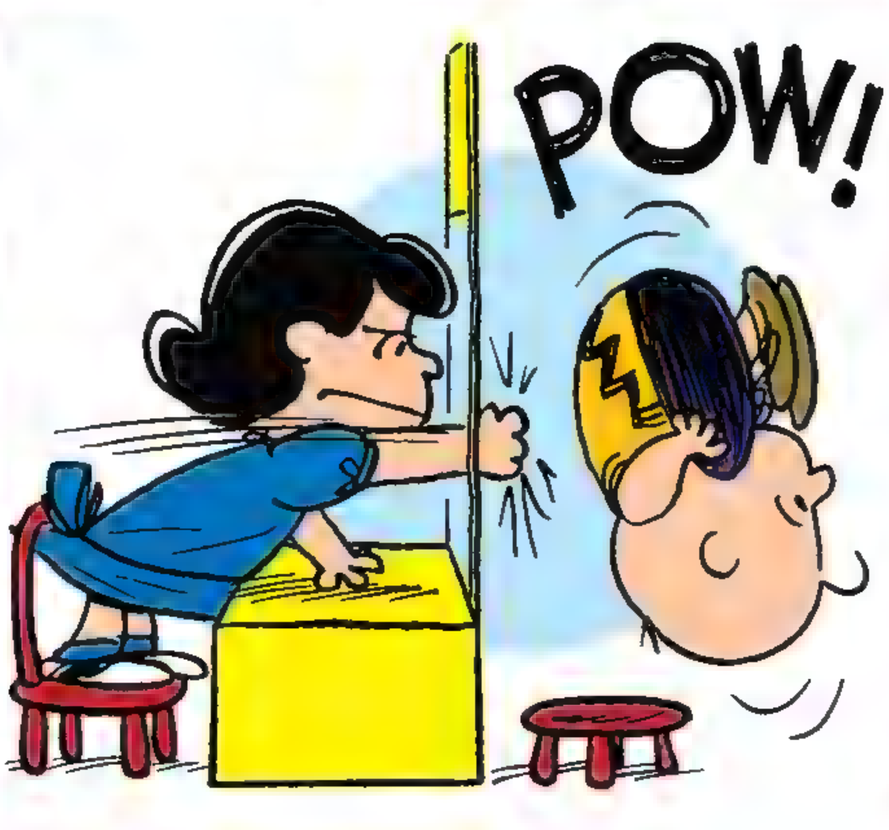

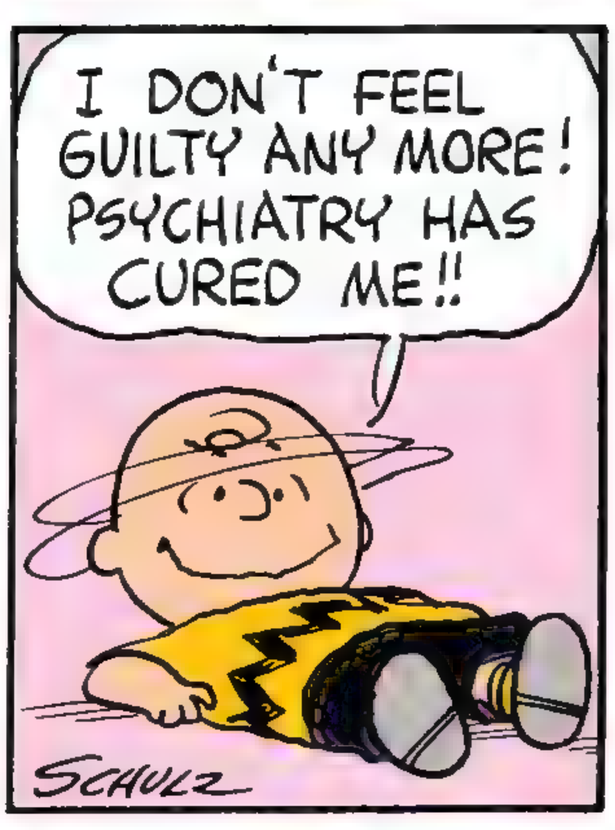

twinklethinkle

OOOH, LOOK AT ALL THE STARS!

THERE ARE **A LOT** OF STARS OUT IN THE UNIVERSE, RERUN.

ALMOST A **HUNDRED!**

ACTUALLY, LUCY--

--THE CURRENT ESTIMATE OF STARS IN THE UNIVERSE IS IN THE **SEXTILLIONS!**

ALTHOUGH YOU CAN'T SEE MORE THAN FEW THOUSAND AT A TIME FROM HERE.

REALLY?

NO. IN FACT, THE STARS ARE INSTALLED BY NASA--THE **N**ATIONAL **A**DDING **S**TARS **A**SSOCIATION.

NO, WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU...

STARS COST A **MILLION** DOLLARS EACH TO BUILD, AND **ANOTHER** MILLION TO INSTALL THEM IN SPACE.

BUT, NO, THAT'S NOT...

IT COSTS SO MUCH BECAUSE THEY HAVE TO WORK AT NIGHT.

ALMOST A **HUNDRED** STARS MEANS THAT THE SKY HAS COST THE GOVERNMENT OVER A **BILLION** DOLLARS!

NOT EVEN YOUR **MATH** IS RIGHT!!!

AND IF YOU CONNECT THE STARS LIKE DOTS, YOU CAN SEE ALL THE CONSTERNATIONS THAT NASA PUT TOGETHER!

MANY OF THE CONSTERNATIONS...

CONSTELLATIONS!

...ARE DESIGNED TO BE PICTURES!

THIS ONE IS CALLED "THE BIG SQUIGGLE".

WRONG!

THIS ONE IS "GUY WITH BACKSCRATCHER"...

THAT'S **ORION,** THE HUNTER!

AND THAT CONSTERNATION THERE, THAT'S JUST ONE STAR. NASA NAMED THAT ONE "**DOT**"!

IT'S NAMED AFTER THE **DAUGHTER** OF THOMAS ALVIN EDISON.

EDISON INVENTED THE STAR, YOU KNOW.

NO!!! NO THEY DIDN'T, NO IT ISN'T, AND **NO HE DIDN'T!**

I GIVE UP!

IT TOOK ME YEARS TO UNLEARN EVERYTHING LUCY TAUGHT ME AND NOW SHE'S DOING IT AGAIN TO RERUN. SIGH...BIG SISTERS ARE THE SPEED BUMPS ON THE HIGHWAY OF LIFE!

I NEED TO GET A BUCKET!

WHY DO YOU NEED A BUCKET?

WE SAW A FALLING STAR--

--AND I WANT TO CATCH IT AND TURN IT TO NASA FOR THE DEPOSIT!

THE END

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